THE COMPANION,

AND WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

BY EDWARD EASY, ESQ.

—"*A safe* COMPANION, *and an* EASY *Friend.*"—Pope.—

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FOR THE COMPANION.

Mr. Easy,

I take the liberty of addressing you the following observations; should you deem them worthy an insertion in the Companion I shall undoubtedly feel flattered by the distinction; but it will give me the greatest pleasure to see the place they may occupy, filled with effusions of a more able writer.

It is infinitely to be regretted, that while our city can boast of many persons whose talents would undoubtedly give importance to any paper, they should lend their support to the periodical publications of other cities and entirely neglect the Companion. Should you accept of these remarks, I shall occasionally address you my lucubrations, at the same time hoping most sincerely that ere long the patriotism of our men of genius will be awakened, and their assistance be no longer refused to give the Companion a place of importance, in the literature of America.

R.

THE OBSERVER—No. I.

"Why, who cries out on pride,
That can therein, tax any private party?
Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea,
Till that the very means do ebb?
What woman in the city do I name,
When that I say, the city woman bears
The cost of princes, on unworthy shoulders?
Who can come in, and say that I mean her,
When such a one as she, such is her neighbour?
Or what is he of basest function,
That says his bravery is not on my cost;
(Thinking that I mean him) but therein suits
His folly, to the metal of my speech?
There then, how then? what then? let me see wherein
My tongue hath wronged him. If it do him right,
Then he hath wrong'd himself. If he be free,
Why, then, my taxing, like a wild goose, flies
Unclaim'd of any man."

Nothing more frequently strikes the attention of the philosophic observer, when he mixes in the motly groups, that assemblies and large parties present to his contemplation, than the triumph which fortune often gains over nature, by giving importance to many who were created for obscurity; for who does not bow before the supremacy of riches? A weighty purse is one of the best possible recommendations to distinction in society; and however deficient a man may be, in all that constitutes a gentleman, does he but possess money, he is sure of attention and respect. Of all the different species of pride, that swell the heart of man, that originating in wealth, is most contemptible. Pride of ancestry, may inspire or be accompanied with nobleness of soul; pride of talents brings with it in those talents, its apology, but the arrogance which arises in narrow minds, from the adventitious gifts of fortune, is the growth of vulgar souls, and with it, nothing great or good, can ever be allied. A man, who by industriously pursuing his avocations, has acquired wealth, deserves respect, but if pluming himself on his riches, he becomes overbearing and consequential, it is a proof of the depravity of society, if he does not meet the contempt he merits. Men of this complexion however, are sometimes restrained from shewing their insolence, by the dread, that their impertinence, may meet its due chastisement. But women who are so disposed, have no apprehensions of this nature and are therefore under no restraint. Decked out with all the ostentation of wealth, they suppose that wherever they appear they must command homage. And yet, all the dignity of lace and sattin, and the splendour of pearls and spangles, will scarcely prevail in imprinting the mark of gentlewoman on some of the pretenders to that title. In truth a novice in

the world, who had learned to expect in a lady, suavity of manners, modesty of demeanour, and undiscriminating politeness, might be tempted to suppose, that if the Fairies still visited our earth, many of the richly arrayed dames he observes, had been touched by a magic wand, and suddenly transported from the servants' hall to the drawing-room. While the air of importance they assume, the proud stalk with which they pass those, whom whatever may be their merits, fortune has not distinguished with her favours, sufficiently declares, the grounds upon which they rest their claims of superiority.

Lady Montague observes, that the fair ones of Prague should distinguish their species, by writing on their backs, this is a woman. Would not these stately dames do well, to contrive some ornament on which they might embroider in conspicuous characters to that title, "this is a lady," and at the same time justify their pretensions, by emblazoning on it the number of thousands that fill their coffers. While the mind turns with disgust, from purse-proud insolence, and low bred vulgarity in state, how it exults in the contemplation of those, who though distinguished by fortune, yet remember how indiscriminately she distributes her gifts, and therefore do not suppose that wealth alone, entitles them to pre-eminence, and for the honour of human nature it must be acknowledged, that many such are found in society. Mrs. Mortimer set out in life with an humble mediocrity of fortune; but with that dignity of mind, and refinement of manners, which ever characterises the true gentlewoman; which riches could not increase, nor poverty itself deprive her of. Fortune at length, lavished her gifts on Mrs. Mortimer—the humble habitation was exchanged for a costly mansion, and luxury and elegance were at her command. Yet this difference in fortune was marked in Mrs. Mortimer, but with the increase of her inclination with her ability to do good. The affability, the benevolence, the heart cheering cordiality of her manners was unchanged like the pure ore, whose value the crucible of the chemist ascertains, her worth was but the more appreciated, as proved by the trying test of prosperity. R.

Interesting account of the Character and Political State

OF THE MODERN GREEKS.

"Conquered Greece polished Rome, but the conquerors were Romans. Conquered Greece did not polish Turkey, for the conquerors were Turks. The insensibility of these barbarians is astonishing: living amid the effulgence of genius, they have not caught one spark; they gaze with unfeeling stupidity on the wonder and boast of art, and their glorious monuments, on their temples, and conclude they were built by genii, and then destroy them, to burn the marble for lime to make stucco for their own tasteless houses, whence the fine arts are banished; where ignorance, tyranny, superstition, and gross sensuality only dwell in sad and stupidly-solemn pomp, or issuing out with savage fury, lay waste the country round, and imbrue their hands in the blood of the helpless, murdering without remorse those they have conquered. Thus the finest countries in the world are become deserts; part inhabited by savage beasts, and part by more savage men; the poor aborigines skulking in hiding places like the timid hare (which epithet the turks give them in derision) while those beasts of prey roam abroad.

"Every object moral and physical, the fair face of nature and the intellectual energies of the inhabitants, have alike been blasted and defiled by the harpy-touch of Turkish tyranny. As an instance of those changes which the country has undergone, we need only consider the island of Cyprus, now an almost uninhabited desert, which was, not only in ancient times, but when it was taken by the Turks from the Venetians, populous and exceedingly rich. The gentry lived like princes in splendour, and even the peasants had each of them at least a silver cup, spoon, knife, and fork. The number and excellency of its productions were wonderful. At present only a little cotton, some silk and wine, and a few drugs, are its produce, all to no great amount. Even the salines (or salt-words) which were so great a branch of revenue and commerce to the Venetians, have produced nothing since the Turks possessed it.

"Of the defects of Grecian character some are doubtless owing to their ancient corruptions; but most of them take their rise in the humiliating state of depression in which they are held by the Turks. This degradation and servility of their situation has operated for centuries, and has consequently produced an accumulated effect on the mind; but were this weight taken off, the elasticity and vigour of the soul would have wide room for expansion; and though it cannot be expected that they would at once rise to the proud animation of their former heroes, they would doubtless display energies of mind, which the iron hand of despotism has long kept dormant and inert. It is rather astonishing that they have retained so much energy of character, and are not more abased, for like noble coursers they champ the bit, and spurn indignantly the yoke; when once freed from these, they will enter the course of glory. The truth of these observations will ap-

pear, whether we consider the Greeks in their common character as one people, or whether we consider them according to their local and peculiar distinctions.

" When we view the Greeks in their more comprehensive character as a nation, their superiority over the Turks in knowledge is surprisingly great; they possess a great degree of genius and invention, and are of so lively an imagination, that they cannot tell the same story twice without varying the embellishments of circumstance and diction; added to this, both men and women speak much, and with wonderful volubility and boldness, and no people are such natural orators; numbers of them speak Italian, but all have an activity and sprightliness which strongly contrasts with the stupid and pompous gravity of the Turks; an European feels himself as it were at home with them, and amongst creatures of his own species, for with Mahomedans there is a distance, a non assimilation, a total difference of ideas, and the more he knows their language the more he perceives it; on the contrary, the more intimately he knows the Greeks, the more similar does he find them in habits and manners to other Europeans; their bad reputation is more owing to the slander of the French (their mortal enemies) than to so great a degree of demerit. In general they are an agreeable and a serviceable people, but they are much given to levity, immoderately ambitious, and fond of honourable distinctions; but this very ambition, now a weakness, when they have nobler objects to pursue, will lead them to greatness.

" From the account given by Tott. (vol. i. p. 118.) of the disturbances excited by the patriarch Kirilo, it would appear that the Greeks have not yet entirely abandoned that spirit of superstition and bigotry, which was, perhaps, the main cause of their former downfall.

" It must be observed, however, that these disputes are not so much fostered upon themselves, as they are owing to the efforts of the Latin church, which was the case in the instance alluded to, where the foundation of the contest was a bull of the pope, directed against the Greek church.

" They bear the Turkish yoke with greater impatience than other Christians (who have long ceased to struggle against it) and possess a spirit of enterprise which, however ridiculed by some authors, often prompts them to noble atchievements. Their ancient empire is fresh in their memory; it is the subject of their popular songs, and they speak of it in common conversation as a recent event.

" That they possess a firm and manly courage, notwithstanding the insinuations of their calumniators, has been too often testified to be in the least doubtful: the instances which they have displayed in the Russian service have been truly striking. They are passionate, and sometimes given to assassination; but except in Zante and Cephalonia, the stiletto is not so frequent with them as with the Italians, whom they in general resemble: the best of them, if we add more energy, being very similar in character to the Venetians, and the worst to the Genoese.

" The most observable difference in the Grecian character is between those of Constantinople and their countrymen of the islands. The merchants and lower order of the Constantinopolitan Greeks have indeed no very marked character: they are much the same as the trading Christians in all parts of the empire, that is to say, as crafty and fraudulent as the Jews, but less so than the Armenians, who are the most subtle of all usurers.

" But there is (in a suburb called the Fenal) a race of Greeks who called themselves nobles, and affect to despise those of the islands; they are certain oppulent families, from which are generally appointed the drogomans of the porte, and the waywodes of Walachia and Moldavia.—They have kept these places amongst them, as they are mostly allied together, and keep up a constant connection with the officers of the porte. They are continually intriguing to get those in office removed, and obtain their places; even children cabal against their fathers, and brothers against brothers. They are all people of very good education, and are polite, but haughty, vain, and ambitious to a most ridiculous degree, considering the contempt they are treated with by the Turks. As to their noble extraction, it is a matter of great uncertainty; most of them bear the names of those families which were illustrious when the Turks took Constantinople, but they would find it difficult to prove their descent. They have in general all the vices of the Turks of the seraglio; treachery, ingratitude, cruelty, and intrigue, which stops at no means. While they are drogomans of the porte, they are obliged to behave with great caution and prudence, but when they become waywodes, they are in nothing different from Turkish pashas in tyranny; nor is it to be wondered at, when men are obliged to look up not only to tyrants, but to the very servants of tyrants, for honour and consequence; to flatter their ignorance and stupidity, their foibles and their vices, and to tremble for their lives at their frowns, that cunning takes the place of wisdom, vice of virtue, and treachery of fortitude.—In such a situation the mind must lose its vigour, the

heart its generosity: the abasement of man by such causes was never more strongly exemplified than in the instance of the Greeks of the Fenal; they do not weep over the ruins which they cannot restore, nor sigh to rear others of equal magnificence.

"Strange as is the infatuation which induces these Greeks to aim at the post of waywodes, it is perhaps no less astonishing than many examples which daily occur in other nations of the power of ambition. Though styling themselves noble, and affecting a superiority over the other Greeks, they are the only part of their nation who have totally relinquished the ancient Grecian spirit; they seem not anxious, as the islanders are, for liberty, but delight in their false magnificence, and in the petty intrigues of the seraglio; and their pride is to appear in their dress like Turks; and yet the situation which they are thus eager to obtain is beset with perils, and scarcely one who holds it escapes deposition and punishment.—No sooner is a waywode appointed, than he sets out in great state for his government, attended by a crowd of relations and dependents, for all of whom, as well as for his own splendor, he must provide by oppressing the unhappy subjects of his tyranny. Meanwhile his countrymen at Constantinople are engaged in continual plots for his removal, and it becomes necessary for him to accumulate a large sum to bribe the ministers and others on his return, and to avert the persecution, which continues for years afterward to hang over him.

"Those of Macedonia, &c. are robust, courageous, and somewhat ferocious; those of Athens and Attica are still remarkably witty and sharp; all the islanders are lively and gay, fond of singing and dancing to an excess, affable, hospitable, and good natured; in short, they are the best; those of the Morea are much given to piracy; but it is not to be wondered at, considering the cruel treatment they have met with, and the struggles they are continually making against the Turks. Albania, Epirus, and in general the mountaineers, are a very warlike brave people, but very savage, and make little scruple of killing and robbing travellers; a Turk cannot venture in their country alone; there is no man in the country but would make a merit of shooting him—and is this to be wondered at?

"The Greeks of Zante and Cephalonia, subject to the Venetians, are famous for stabbing with knives.

"In some islands the people are not handsome. In Metaline, the women are remarkable for very large bosoms. In Tino, the women are almost all beauties, and there the true antique head is to be found.

"In general, the people of the islands have grand and noble features. From different faces you may put together, in walking through a market place, the heads of Apollo and of the finest ancient statues.

"It is scarcely possible for any person not to be mistaken in judging of the conduct of the porte towards its provinces, by any analogy from the political operations of other European nations. Amongst us, the unsuccessful revolt of a whole province would indeed give birth to some additional rigour, and to some striking example of punishment: but the ferocious Turk proposes nothing short of extermination, in order to free himself from the fear of future defection. It was thus that, when the inhabitants of the Morea, who, instigated by the desire of liberty, had taken up arms in favour of the Russians, returned again under their yoke, a deliberate proposal was made in the divan, to slaughter them in cold blood; nor was this the first time that the massacre of all the Greeks had been seriously debated; it was however, in the present instance, successfully opposed by Gazi Hassan, both on motives of humanity and policy.*

"It has been said, that long possession of a country gives an indisputable right of dominion, and that the right of the Turks to their possessions has been acknowledged by all nations in their treaties. As to treaties between the Turks and other nations, who had no right to dispose of the countries usurped by the Turks, they cannot be binding to the Greeks, who never signed such treaties, nor were consulted, or consented to their signing.

"When one nation conquers another, and they become incorporated, by having the same rights, the same religion, the same language, and by being blended together by inter-marriages, a long series of years renders them one people. Who can in England distinguish the aborigines from the Romans, Saxons, Danes, Normans, and other foreigners? They are all Englishmen.

"The Greeks were conquered by the Turks, but they were attacked (like all other nations they conquered) by them without provocation. It was not a war for injury or insult, for jealousy of power, or the support of an ally, contests which ought to end when satisfaction or submission is obtained; it was a war, having for its aim conquest, and for its principle a right to the dominion of the

* The chief argument which he used, and which alone carried conviction to his hearers, was, *if we kill all the Greeks, we shall lose all the capitation they pay.*

Even without such a provocation, sultan Mustafa, predecessor and brother of Abdulhamid, on his accession to the throne, proposed to cut off all the Christians in the empire, and was with difficulty persuaded to desist.

whole earth; a war which asserted that all other sovereigns were usurpers, and that the deposing and putting them to death was a sacred duty. Do the laws of nations establish that such a conquest gives right of possession? They, on the contrary declare such conquest usurpation.

"The conquered were never admitted by the Turks to the rights of citizens or fellow subjects, unless they abjured their religion and their country; they became slaves, and as, according to their cowardly law, the Turks have a right at all times to put to death their prisoners, the conquered and their posterity for ever are obliged annually to *redeem their heads*, by paying the price set on them: they are excluded from all offices in the state. It is death for a conquered Greek to marry a Turkish woman. They are in every respect treated as enemies: they are still called and distinguished by the name of their nation, and a Turk is never called a Greek, though his family should have been settled for generations in that country. The testimony of a Greek is not valid in a court of judicature, when contrasted with that of a Turk. They are distinguished by a different dress; it is death to wear the same apparel as a Turk; even their houses are painted of a different colour; in fine, they are in the same situation they were the day they were conquered; totally distinct as a nation; and they have, therefore the same right now as they then had, to free themselves from the barbarous usurpers of their country, whose conduct to all the nations they have conquered merits the eternal execration of mankind. *(To be continued.)*

FOR THE COMPANION.

ROBERTSON'S AMERICA.

In the 4th volume of Robertson's History of America, page 69, he falls into a mistake which, from his industry and sagacity, is unaccountable. He represents the Indians adjacent to Jame's-Town as independent tribes in point of government, and quotes as his authority the 4th vol. of Purcha's Pilgrim page 1692, and Smith's Travels 23. Had he only turned to pages 1694—1703 and 4, he would have found the positive assertion of a fact directly contrary to the inference he draws from the passage to which he alludes. For instead of being independent he would have discovered that all the tribes inhabiting the country from the confines of North-Carolina to the Susquehannah on both sides of the Chesapeak were subject to the despotic controul of Wahunsanacoch, or as he is generally called Powhatan, who was dignified by the English settlers with the title of Emperor from the number of chiefs or kings who were his vassals. What renders this mistake still more strange is that he seems to have bestowed a minute attention in some respects to the account of Captain Smith's voyages up the Chesapeak, in which account there is an enumeration of the tribes of Indians residing on the Chesapeak and its waters and a declaration, that "over all these doth Pawhatan reign as king." In the 1694th page of Purchas only two pages from the reference of Robertson, there is a particular account of the government of the Indians and of the hereditary succession af the royal authority—and there can be no where found a more absolute monarchy—a more complicated succession to the throne, nor one which evinces so superstitious a veneration for the blood royal.

In page 100 of the same volume he says that the company who were the patantees of Virginia, sent a number of young women to Virginia and induced the colonists by premiums and immunities to marry them, because they were of mean descent.

So far however were they from giving premiums or immunities to induce the colonists to marry them, that they actually made a merchandize of these girls and sold them as wives to the colonists, at first for one hundred pounds and afterwards for one hundred and fifty pounds of tobacco—and so little need was there to hold out inducements to the colonists to marry them that a debt contracted for a wife was to be paid in preference to all others.

These remarks are not designed to shake the general authority of that great historian. It will be recollected that this is a posthumous volume; and although the editor and son of the historian states that it received the finishing hand of the author, we cannot do so much injustice to his credit as an historian as to believe the assertion.

W.

THEATRICAL.

FROM THE TELEGRAPHE.

Mr. Dobbin,

I observe in the last Companion, a Critique upon the Honey Moon, as performed by the Baltimore Company, or rather some strictures upon the players. The writer has happily though briefly touched the characters of most of the performers, but is guilty of an unpardonable omission, in having said not one word of Mr. Wood, who is generally and deservedly a favourite, and who supported the character of the Duke, with his usual judgment and spirit. It is not my situation to supply this chasm in the

Companion Critic. To say of Mr. Wood, that he acted as usual, is sufficient praise.

The observations respecting Mrs. Wignell are extremely just, and it is to be hoped, that they will be read attentively by that lady, and remembered too, without the *aid of a prompter*. Mrs. Wood, the next lady in order, and in *rank*, played extremely well. She never fails to please, and some times delights us. Mrs. Wignell will take notice, that while due homage is given to her superior powers, in the more exalted scenes of action, it has become a very common observation, that Mrs. Wood is the most correct female player we have.

Mrs. Woodham, a handsome woman, has little chance of impartial chriticism. The ladies are generally too severe, and gentlemen too much disposed, to wink hard and turn a deaf ear to her faults. I would readily acknowledge that, from excess of action, she appears sometimes a little fantastical; but, looking at Mrs. Woodham, the idea of distortion, could never have entered my brain. Certainly the author is a lady—a male critic never would have said that she *squeaked*, even though it should be called an *interesting squeak*. She is an admirable pantomimic performer, and as a natural consequence has too much gesture in common dialogue.

Mrs. Cunningham is called a disgusting Caricature of a Caricature. This is too much! what could the critic expect from a fat landlady, plotting with a lean and hungry apothecary, the destruction of a guest, who was supposed to have money in his pocket. Such characters, and such scenes will sometimes be presented, in spite of delicate nerves and weak stomachs. It is to be hoped that upon the recovery of Mr. Blisset, we shall be again delighted by the presentation of Goldsmith's admirable play, "The Mistakes of a Night." Mrs. C. in Mrs. Hardcastle will probably remove from our author that disgust which has been excited by her *Landlady*.

What chiefly displeases me with the critic, under consideration, and what alone has induced me to offer these brief and hasty remarks, is the extreme harshness with which Mr. Robbins is handled. It is true the criticism may be said to be fair in this respect, that it is confined to his performance and appearance as a player, but it is unwarrantably severe. The author ought to have reflected that the town must occasionally have a song, and that it is difficult to obtain a person uniting such musical powers, as those of Mr. Robbins, with any considerable qualifications as an actor. Mr. Robbins is but young in his profession, and has only attempted minor parts in which his musical talents have been required. He is a modest man, and labours under an oppressive embarrassment at every new appearance on the stage, and is consequently attended by a certain degree of awkwardness, which is somewhat painful to the spectator. But was it ever heard of, that modesty should be a subject either of ridicule or disgust, to a well ordered mind.

It is not probable that Mr. Robbins will ever attain eminence in his profession, as an *actor*, but when he has been so long engaged as to feel more at ease on the stage, he may be tolerable as a player, and will always give much delight as a singer. In the comic opera of "Thirty Thousand," he supported the character of Arable very respectably. These remarks ought to have appeared in the *Companion*, but I was unwilling to wait for the next appearance of that paper. If however Mr. Easy is disposed to do impartial justice, he will not refuse them an insertion.

CANDIDUS.

Mr. Easy,

It must be admitted that altho' the remarks of F. upon the performance of the new comedy called the Honey Moon, are in general lively, correct, and well drawn; yet there is a harshness of criticism on some of the actors beyond the limits of that courtesy which ought to prevail where self-illusion and not wilful error is the subject of remark. It is the opinion of many respectable judges that Mr. Robbins has certainly mistaken his talent in leaving the orchestra and pencil for the stage. As musician and painter he was universally admitted to have had great merit—and there are but few persons who think Mr. Robbins can succeed upon the stage. There are however certain characters in which every one who knows Mr. Robbins's amiable and worthy mind will be pleased to see him.—Wherever good nature, kindness and honesty are to be exhibited, Mr. Robbins will always interest those who know him, because he is then, only, exhibiting himself as he really is—and he who exhibits a native character of worth and honesty, must not only be far from disgusting, but must please and interest.

W.

A ludicrous instance of the imitative powers of the ORAN OTAN, *from Bingley's Animal Biography.*

Pere Carbasson brought up an Oran Otan, which became so fond of him, that wherever he went it always seemed desirous of accompanying him: whenever, therefore, he had to perform the service of his church, he was always under the necessity of shutting it up in a room

Once, however, the animal escaped, and followed the father to the church, where, silently mounting on the sounding board above the pulpit, he lay perfectly still till the sermon commenced. He then crept to the edge and overlooking the preacher, imitated all his gestures in so grotesque a manner that the whole congregation was unavoidably caused to laugh. The father surprised and confounded at this ill-timed levity, severely reproved his audience for their inattention. The reproof failed in its effect, the congregation still laughed, and the preacher, in the warmth of his zeal, redoubled his vociforations and his actions: these the Ape imitated so exactly, that the congregation could no longer retain themselves, but burst out into a loud and continued laughter. A friend of the preacher at length stepped up to him, and pointed out the cause of this improper conduct; and such was the arch demeanour of his animal, that it was with the utmost difficulty he could command the muscles of his countenance, and keep himself apparently serious, while he ordered the servants of the church to take him away.

ANECDOTE.

The celebrated Dr. Saunderson, the blind mathematical professor of Cambridge, being in a very large company, observed, without any hesitation or inquiry, that a lady, who had just left the room, and whom he did not know, had very fine teeth. As this was really the case, he was questioned as to the means he employed in making such a discovery. I have no reason to think the lady a fool, said the doctor; and I have given the only reason she could have, for keeping herself in a continual laugh for an hour together.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We give insertion, with great pleasure to the communication of "Candidus," in the Telegraphe of Tuesday—and very much approve of his strictures upon the critique of "F." in our paper of last Saturday. We think with him that the author is probably a lady.—Whether however by a lady or a gentleman; the following anecdote may not be inapplicable. At a certain court-martial, when the question was taken on what punishment should be inflicted on a culprit, beginning as usual with the youngest officer, he awarded one thousand lashes! The president asked the stripling whether he had formed any conception of what would be the effect of such laceration—of course he answered in the negative, but declared he would put it to the proof. He repaired to his room, ordered a drummer to attend him, and to give him personal knowledge of the effect of a cat-o'-nine-tails. This effectually answered the purpose, and he became ever afterwards distinguished for his humanity. The animadversions upon F. will, we hope, have a similar effect. The writer is certainly possessed of point, and has conceived just ideas of theatrical criticism, and evidences a capacity both to praise and to blame. We strongly recommend more attention to moderation in future. The pen of the author thus governed is certainly capable of producing excellent effects; and if it is thus governed, we shall with great pleasure receive future communications on the same subject. It is however but doing justice to the critique of F. to observe, that his (or her) remarks on Mr. Wood's performance, wherein he (or she) does ample justice to the merits of that excellent actor were omitted through a mistake of the Printer. We therefore think it proper to insert them here, although we have not heard from F. on the subject.

"Mr. Wood cannot be too highly extolled for the industry with which he has pursued his profession; and the high degree of excellence he has attained in it, is a striking proof of the improvement of which human powers are susceptible from application and perseverance.—We never look at Mr. Wood without pleasure; a pleasure too heightened by the reflection that in private life he is as much distinguished by every thing that characterizes a gentleman, as on the stage, he is conspicuous for his merits as an actor. He performed the part of Duke Aranza in the true spirit of the author."

CORRECTOR is received and will appear in our next.

LICTOR seems to have been induced from motives of compassion to make his communication; but the style of it is so unintelligible, that we conceive no advantage would be derived from giving it publication. If Lictor thinks proper to have it returned, that he may make some very necessary alterations in it, he has only to send any address he may chuse to the communication box, and it will be immediately attended to.

Mr. BENJAMIN THOMAS is authorised, by the former Proprietors, to receive monies due for the "Companion," up to the *first day of May* 1806.

COLE & HEWES.

FOR THE COMPANION.

FANNY, BLOOMING FAIR.

A translation of a celebrated Welch song.

With Fanny, blooming fair,
Who still unrivall'd reigns,
What virgin can compare,
Thro' all Siluria's plains:
Come Cambrian bards, and weave a beauteous chaplet rare,
Of sweetest flow'rs
From Pindus bow'rs
For Fanny blooming fair.

Sweet Lilly of the dale,
The theme of every song,
Her charms shall still prevail
O'er all the youthful throng;
Still bright as morning dawn, her lovely face appear;
Of life the balm,
She bears the palm,
Dear Fanny blooming fair.

No pleasure can I taste,
But pour the mournful strain,
My tedious hours I waste,
In sorrow, grief and pain;
If you, dear lovely maid, refuse to ease my care,
Oppress'd with woes,
My life I close,
Dear Fanny blooming fair.

Beneath those polar skies,
Whose streams forget to flow,
Where icy mountains rise,
Wrapt in eternal snow,
Though tempests round me rav'd and shook the frigid air.
With fond desire,
I'd strike the Lyre,
To Fanny blooming fair.

In all Afric's blaze of day,
On April's utmost bound
Tho' Phœbus' noon-tide ray,
Should parch the burning ground,
Tho' sick'ning nature droop, 'mid scorching deserts bare
My song should be
Of love and thee,
Dear Fanny, blooming fair.

Thou balmy Zephyr mild,
Breathe on the hawthorn pale,
Soft April's modest child
That decks the flow'ry vale;
And then each tender sigh, perfum'd with incense bear,
Those sighs that prove,
Unfeigned love
To Fanny blooming fair.

In softest whispers speak,
Her poet's anxious pain,
That faithful heart must break,
That long has sigh'd in vain:
For soon without one sigh, to chace my deep despair
The Yew tree's gloom,
Must shade my tomb,
Dear Fanny blooming fair.

TO A ROBIN,

Which took up its habitation in a Cathedral, and accompanied the organ wth his singing.

Sweet social bird, whose soft harmonious lays,
Swell the glad song of thy Creator's praise,
Say, art thou conscious of approaching ills?
Fell winter's storm, the pointed blast that kills?
Shun'st thou the savage north's unpitying breath,
Or cruel man's more latent snares of death?
Here dwell secure; here with incessant note,
Pour the soft music of thy trembling throat.
Here gentle bird, a sure asylum find,
Nor dread the chilling frost, nor boisterous wind.
No hostile tyrant of the feather'd race,
Shall dare invade thee, in this hallow'd place,
Nor while he sails the liquid air along,
Check the shrill numbers of thy chearful song.
No cautious gunner, whose unerring sight,
Stops the swift eagle, in his rapid flight,
Shall here disturb my lovely songster's rest,
Nor wound the plumage of his crimson breast.
The truant school boy who in wanton play,
With viscid lime involves the treach'rous spray,
In vain shall spread the wily snare for thee,
Alike secure thy life and liberty.
Peace then sweet warbler to thy fluttering heart,
Defy the rage of hawks, and toils of art,
Now seek thy downy plumes, now gladlier pay
Thy grateful tribute, to each rising day,
While crouds below, their willing voices raise,
To sing with holy zeal Jehovah's praise;
Thou perch'd on high, shall hear th' adoring throng,
Catch the warm strains, and aid the sacred song,
Increase the solemn chorus, and inspire
Each tongue with music, and each heart with fire.

ON A BEAUTIFUL GIRL,

BY MR. SHERIDAN.

Mark'd you her eye, of heav'nly blue,
Mark'd you her cheek, of roseate hue;
That eye in liquid circles moving,
That cheek, abash'd at man's approving:
The one love's arrows, darting round,
The other blushing at the wound.

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